

## Whims of the Idler.

GETTING ACQUAINTED WITH HOME.

Moving into a new house is about as risky and uncertain a piece of business as getting a new wife and what is more, you can't get any more tell in the beginning how you are going to get along with the new house than you can tell about the new wife. All you can do is to risk the experiment and then rejoice or lament afterwards. It takes time to learn to love a new home and to forgive its eccentricities, which develop in a most marvellous degree as acquaintance progresses.

In the first place, for months after you make a change, your love will make you turn back to the shack from which you have moved, and memory but sanctifies the place you have deserted. Days will come when you will feel that the new abode is unbearable, and that every room and floor in the old abode is a blessed, adorable creature, with the sweetest traits of characters.

If the new house is a fabric of your own fertile brain—that is to say, if the plans were conceived and drawn by you—soon you will have additional cause to rage, for no man likes to see himself proved a plum fool, or to have the fact demonstrated in bricks and mortar and plastering and wood. Furthermore, long after adjusting yourself to your new home, you will feel an irresistible inclination to murder your builder. In all probability, your wrath will be due not to the fact that he has deceived or cheated you, but because he has followed his contract too literally, for prints like the prospectuses for business enterprises, are about the most delusive things on earth. And "plans and specifications," in the earlier stages of the game, seem to be about the most veracious and unhesitatingly minute things conceivable, but when they are put in the concrete, they appear to embody nothing save the mere provisions for four bare walls, a roof, a packing room, for worthless furniture, twelve closets, and possibly a pantry where your wife may store the damson preserves, branded peaches and tomato catsup.

The nightmare incident to quitting the old abode is apt to last the greater part of your life, but the process of invading the new premises is a "pinch" experience whose every detail is written on ten dollar bills that disappear from your pocket faster than turnip salad goes down the gullet of husky cook. Under ordinary circumstances, it may take a charge of dynamite to blast money out of your pocketbook, but no human creature can plant himself in a new habitation without feeling, for the first fortnight, that, financially, he is going to "demolition" how-how about as speedily as hot rolls out of a shovel. The fact that you have spent six months in anticipating expenses and providing beforehand for these will-o'-the-wispish things known as "modern conveniences," simply means that you must spend six months more in adding to them, or in removing things which prove altogether useless. And it is during this period of travail that your contractor, who sits around occasionally for the deferred payments, hisses at you from his clenched teeth the awful words, "I told you so." Indeed it seems to be the mission of contractors to look placidly and smugly on while with demagogic limitations. But they loosen up when it is too late to remedy defects. It has never been proved positively whether or not ghosts, wraiths and phantoms of the night, abound in old, deserted houses, but there can be no doubt that the spirits which

reign in new houses are remorse, regret, self-humility, an overwrought sense of architectural reminiscences, and the ever-perceptible tendency to kick one's self.

On every side you butt into towering monuments of your stupidity. Here you see a door that is entirely unnecessary; there you observe where you have wasted twenty square feet in hall space. On this side, there is a superfluity of windows; on that the prospect of Stygian darkness when the adjoining lot is built up. The man from across the street looms up with his growling store of architectural reminiscences, and tells you that you have made the mistake of your life in not having steam heat. From the block below comes the squalid old lady who swears by open fires, and insists that stove pipes are killing her. In the hall, almost before you have gotten acquainted with your new neighbors, it will seem to you that the whole genial lot has conspired to prove you a colossal blunderbuss, and that they have succeeded monstrously well in establishing their case.

If your recently acquired habitation is extra fine—or you think it is extra fine, which is the same thing—you will, in the first stages of your enthusiasm, be absolutely miserable for fear you will sell it. Half of your time at home will be spent in thundering out threats at the children for seeking to besmear the walls or to dig out holes in the plastering. You will make yourself uncomfortable by allowing the youngsters to play on the floor, and you will be going to move about. Indeed, you even wear your slippers so that the floors may not be scratched, and you go to the unusual extreme of not smoking in the parlor, lest the odor be made odorous, though as a matter of fact your proboscis is already feasting on the all pervading smell of new paint, and sniffing the lime and plaster which comes up in clouds from the floor. So prevent the establishment of the snowy walls that you hesitate even to drive a tack in them for the purpose of hanging up a calendar. Later on, when the sense of novelty wears off, all this will be changed, but the metamorphosis can only be wrought by time.

Incidentally, while you are reveling in your new possession you will discover various and sundry loose bricks, which inflame your heart against the contractor, and make you fear the house will collapse. By and by, too, you will begin counting the creaky or rough planks in the floor, and the leaks in the pipes, which are liable at any moment to flood the establishment, or perhaps to scald you with escaping gas suggestive of the atmosphere of a sewer. Next, the new paint will begin to blister in the sun and the doors will warp, while the windows will swell and defy you to raise them. Not for a minute are you bored. There's something doing all the time, and it's principally discord. When not infuriated with the children for beginning their work of destruction, you are incensed with the contractor for his little enthusiasm. And if the cook plagues you, there is still the contractor to be vilified, or the tax-assessor to be cursed

for rating your property at twice its worth. Next you begin to nurse a grudge against the man next door for having built, before your advent, a finer house than yours, which shuts off the light from your dining room and makes your precious dove cot look like a dinky little martin box.

Another shocking thing about the new habitation is the tendency it has to fool and befuddle you when the gas jets are lowered and you have to grope in the darkness. In the old house you knew every tack and every splinter on the floors. In the new one, you offer up your sensitive shins to various and diverse unexpected sharp corners and protuberances, which pluck off a gory souvenir of your coming at every turn. Above all things, don't trust yourself in the recently finished house without a light. Ten steps under such conditions can uncover more profanity than a carload of banana peel on a sidewalk. For your wife, who, by the way, is responsible for the whole peck business, has a queer little way of leaving trunks and camphor chests and baby carriages in the halls and corners, and when peremptorily called upon for an explanation, insists that she "must have time to arrange the furniture to the best advantage."

Your wife, however, will be very useful at this stage of your existence. However much she may protest and declare ever much she is aggrieved, you can always kiss her as a scapegoat and charge up against her everything that goes wrong about the place. Ten to one, your murmurs won't distress her in the least. She has troubles of her own, besides, she will be working overtime to convince you that she needs a new set of furniture to match the parlor paper, and a new set of china to make the dining room look like the rest of the house. Furthermore, the first three weeks of her life in the new abode will be spent in rejoicing over the fact that she has escaped into devoting a good deal of the space in the whole building to closets space. A woman's idea of a house is a huge hall dividing countless cubby holes and shelves closets. The rest can go to the mischief as far as she is concerned, provided, of course, you have not spent a fortune in mirrored mantels.

Even supposing a man could move into a new house and be architecturally happy, and arranged with the utmost economy of space and money, there would still be a grievance to nurse. For weeks—perhaps months—after he thinks he is settled, he must go a-sneezing for he has his clothes that have been articles of his shuffling. The Sunday morning, when he has changed his clothes, following his change of abodes will be the grand, superlative test of his patience and powers of endurance. After he has organized a searching party and landed that every blessed collar he ever had in the world has disappeared, and that he is equally as bad off in the matter of shirts. Worse still his trousers will be strangely missing while the hats which come to light will be made from the quaint blocks of 1870. His wife will assure him that in due time all will come out right, but a man without a shirt and with a derby hat, whose crown is only an inch and a half high, is not apt to be optimistic or to be impressed with his own dignity. As a further irritant, the enraged brute will be baffled in his hunt for his razors, his cuff buttons, his white collars and his pipe. Where joy and happiness ought to reign he will stride about with the air of a martyr, and a feeling of fancies exaltation at the noble way he submits to the cruelty of his wife and family. But the blame should not be laid on the woman, or on the contractor, nor is the trouble due even to the man's asininity. The fact about the whole business is that home isn't the creation of a minute or a hour or a week or a month, it can be bought and sold at a profit or loss, like so much corn or wheat or lumber or bank stock.

Home gets its flavor and its sweetness

## Up-To-Date Bargains For Monday

THE surprising bargain prices you'll find listed below are more pronounced, because it's right at the start of the season. We've been fortunate in buying, and we are willing to take short profits to make quick sales. That's all.

### Waists.

Jap Silk Waists—A wonderful weave of soft, clinging habutai, with hem-stitched tucks and large, full sleeves. They've just been received, and so they'll go quick; the price will be on Monday ..... **\$2.19**

The same fine grade habutai, but most elaborately embroidered and tucked; the prettiest and most stylish silk waists ever offered in Richmond at ..... **\$2.98**

Shirt Waists in White Lawn—We have a new and full line, some tucked and trimmed with Val. lace, pretty yoke effects; others nicely tucked with button hole effect embroidered ..... **48c**

Other India Lawn Waists—Some embroidered fronts, others with Val. lace insertion. At the same price we have a nice line of Silk Mousseline Waists; your choice ..... **98c**

Percale Shirt Waists—In neat prints, worth easily 50c; on Monday will be sold ..... **29c**

Kimono—Solid white, trimmed in colors and figured; cool and pleasing looking; just the thing for just now ..... **48c**

### Wash Goods.

Batistes—large floral effects; Monday only ..... **43c**

Fine Organdies—sheer and airy; entirely new stock ..... **83c**

Madras—extra fine, 32 inches wide, in stripes and jacquard pattern; here's a regular 17c goods which on Monday will be only ..... **113c**

Dress Batiste—Small and medium size dots, worth 10c, for ..... **73c**

### Domestics.

Bleached Sheet—2-1-4 yds. 22c wide; on Monday only ..... **22c**

We have a line of Cambric; just an auction accident that we got it, but it's the real thing; only 10 yards to a buyer; on Monday ..... **5c**

Booster Cases, two yards long ..... **19c**

Pillow Cases, extra large ..... **8c**

Unbleached Jeans—Regular 12-1-2c goods; for ..... **83c**

White Bed Quilts—We have two specials at 50c and 90c that are wonders in the way of extra values at low prices.

Nottingham Lace Curtains—three yards long and extra wide. Here's a bargain; regular \$1.25 value for ..... **98c**

### Dress Goods.

Sicilian Batistes—in cream 25c only; 36 inches wide ..... **25c**

Fine Quality Mohair, 36 inches wide, several colors to select from; the price has been cut for Monday from 50c to ..... **39c**

Embroidery Offering—For Monday the values in this department can be gauged by a few specials at 5c, 9 3-4c and ..... **12 1/2c**

Special Deal in Lace Hose—Drop stitch and lace all around; 12 1/2c regular 17c value for ..... **12 1/2c**

Silk Gloves—that are all silk, and pretty, too ..... **25c**

### White Goods.

India Linen, 40 inches wide; you couldn't buy it elsewhere for less than 12 1-2c, but on Monday for it's yours for ..... **93c**

French Lawn, 46 inches wide, 26c values, for ..... **15c**

Linen Lawn—Here's a piece of goods, 36 inches wide, made of pure linen, which we offer as a special on Monday for ..... **25c**

Soft Finished Madras—small, neat figures, worth 12 1-2c; on Monday the price will be only ..... **93c**

Weatherproof Batiste—Best black; this is another Monday special, and you should not miss it ..... **12 1/2c**

Silk Suits, in brown and black; only a few left; if your size is here you will be fortunate in securing a \$10.00 suit for ..... **\$12.50**

### Linen Department.

For Children's Dresses, Shirt Waists and Shirt Waist Suits you'll find nothing cheaper, cooler or more pleasing.

Blouse Linen, 36 inches wide ..... **16c**

White Shirt Waist Linen, soft finish, 36 inches wide ..... **25c**

White Linen for Suits, 36 inches wide ..... **39c**

Linen Sheet, 2 yards wide and 2 1-2 yards wide, respectively, 75c and ..... **98c**

Mercerized Napkins, 18 inches square, \$1.00 value, for ..... **69c**

Bleached Table Linen, 70 in. wide, pure linen, 75c value, for ..... **59c**

### Silks.

White Habutai Silk, 20, 27 and 36 inches wide, for 25c, 39c and Oriental Silk, 37 inches wide for only ..... **48c**

Black Taffeta, chiffon and dress finish, 36 inches wide, \$1.25 value; on Monday ..... **98c**

Borated Talcum Powder, one pound packages ..... **15c**

English Pins, large paper ..... **5c**

Dress Shields, special for Monday sale ..... **10c**

Spool Cotton, five hundred yards ..... **5c**

Mohair Skirt Binding for ..... **5c**

Fans—Japanese, small and large ..... **5c**

Silk Fans, very pretty, for ..... **25c**

### Corset Costs Cut.

P. & N. \$3.00 Corsets for ..... **\$1.25**

P. & N. \$1.50 Corsets for ..... **89c**

Also some extra values in Batiste Corsets, strong and well made, for Monday, at ..... **48c**

Infants' Muslin Caps—They are worth \$1.50, but on Monday they must go at ..... **98c**

Corset Covers—slightly soiled, for ..... **35c**

15-Gore Mohair Skirts, \$5 value, for ..... **\$3.98**

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## RHEUMATISM

ALMOST AS COMMON IN SUMMER AS IN WINTER.

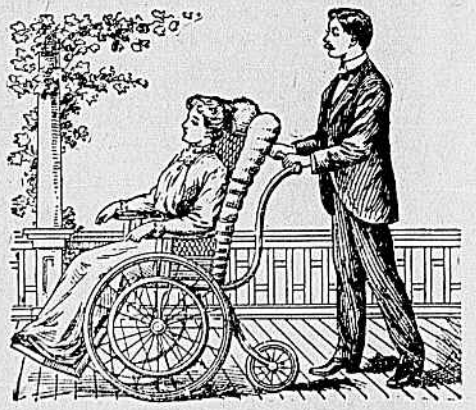
While the damp, cold, changing weather of Winter intensifies the pains and other disagreeable symptoms of Rheumatism, it is by no means a winter disease exclusively. Through the long months of Summer its wandering pains and twitching nerves are felt by those in whose blood the uric acid, which produces the disease, has accumulated.

Rheumatism is a disease that involves the entire system. Its primary cause results from the failure of the eliminative organs, the Liver, Kidneys and Bowels, to carry out of the system the urea, or natural refuse matter. This coming in contact with the different acids of the body forms uric acid which is taken up and absorbed by the blood. This acid causes fermentation of the blood, making it sour and unfit for properly nourishing the body, and as this vital stream goes to every nook and corner of the body, the poison is distributed to all parts. The nervous system weakens from lack of rich, pure blood, the skin becomes feverish and swollen, the stomach and digestion are affected, the appetite fails and a general diseased condition of the entire system is the result.

Not only is Rheumatism the most painful of all diseases, with its swollen, stiff joints, throbbing muscles and stinging nerves, but it is a formidable and dangerous trouble. If the uric acid is allowed to remain in the blood, and the disease becomes chronic, chalky deposits form at the joints, and they are rendered immovable and stiff, and the patient left a helpless cripple for life. Every day the poison remains in the system the disease gets a firmer hold. The best time to get rid of Rheumatism is in warm weather; because then the blood takes on new life and the skin is more active and can better assist in the elimination of the poisons. With the proper remedy to force the acid out of the blood, and at the same time build up and strengthen the Liver, Kidneys, Bowels and other organs of the body, Rheumatism can be permanently cured. External applications relieve the pain and temporarily reduce the inflammation, and for this reason are desirable, but they cannot have any effect on the disease. The blood is poisoned and the blood must be treated before a cure can be effected.

S. S. S., a remedy made from roots, herbs and barks, is the best treatment for Rheumatism. It goes into the blood and attacks the disease at its head, and by neutralizing the acid and driving it out, and building up the sour blood so it can supply nourishment and strength to every part of the body, it cures Rheumatism permanently. S. S. S. is the only safe cure for the disease; being purely vegetable, it will not injure the system in the least, as do those medicines which contain Potash or some other mineral ingredient. S. S. S. tones up every part of the body by its fine tonic properties. While cleansing the blood of all poisons it builds up the appetite and digestion, soothes the excited nerves, reduces all inflammation, relieves pain and completely cures Rheumatism in every form—Muscular, Inflammatory, Articular or Sciatic. If you are worried with the nagging pains of Rheumatism, do not wait for it to become chronic, but begin the use of S. S. S. and purge the blood of every particle of the poison. Write for our book on Rheumatism, and ask our physicians for any advice you wish. We make no charge for either.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.



Last Summer I had a severe attack of Inflammatory Rheumatism in the knees, from which I was unable to leave my room for several months. I was treated by two doctors and also tried different kinds of liniments and medicines which seemed to relieve me from pain for awhile, but at the same time I was not any nearer getting well. One day while reading a paper I saw an advertisement of S. S. S. for Rheumatism. I decided to give it a trial, which I did at once. After I had taken three bottles I felt a great deal better, and I continued to take it regularly until I was entirely cured. I now feel better than I have for years.  
CHAS. E. GILDERSLERVEE.  
618 32nd Street, Newport News, Va.



### JOINT RECITAL.

Madame Heineck Lloyd and Mrs. Yeamans To-morrow Night.

The joint recital of Madame Anita Heineck Lloyd and Mrs. Jennie Yeamans on Monday, May 22d, at Murphy's annex, promises to be a great artistic success, as both artists are of high standing and their many splendid press notices bear witness of their successful careers in public life.

Madame Lloyd, since opening studios for voice culture in this city, has been unusually successful. She has been heard in opera, under the management of Nawdort, as well as Amberg, in this country, and has made extended concert tours in Europe. Her studios here are filled with testimonials and autographs, and pictures of noted artists. Her repertoire is almost unlimited, and comprises operatic, oratorio and concert, as well as coloratura work.

Mrs. Yeamans, so well known by her readings of the best literature, has never failed to please her audiences whenever she has appeared. She has a voice of great beauty and has the ability of identifying herself with the soul of the author. Her impersonation of little children, as well as her readings of Shakespeare, Browning, Emerson, etc., have brought her many excellent press notices from the South, as well as from the Northern chautauquas.

The programme for the evening shows the artists standing at the head of these artists and reads as follows:

1. (a) "Arie, 'Tannhauser'.....Wagner  
(b) "Mignon".....Ambrose Thomas  
(c) "Prinsepia" (Spring).....Leo Stern  
(d) "The Little Boy's Soliloquy".....Stanton  
(e) "The First Quartet".....Stanton

2. "The Little Boy's Soliloquy".....Stanton  
Mrs. Yeamans.

3. Four Hungarian Gypsy Songs.  
(The audience is requested not to applaud between the four songs.)  
Madame Heineck-Lloyd.

4. (a) "The Swing".....Fred Brooks  
(b) "The Little Boy's Soliloquy".....Stanton  
(c) "The First Quartet".....Stanton  
Mrs. Yeamans.

5. (a) "Pala" (Spoken).....Ardill  
(b) "Good-bye".....Tosti  
Madame Heineck-Lloyd.

6. (a) "The First Quartet".....Stanton  
(b) "The Little Boy's Soliloquy".....Stanton  
Mrs. Yeamans.

7. "Ave Maria".....Gounod-Bach  
(With Violin Obligato).  
Madame Heineck-Lloyd.  
Miss Annie Reinhardt.  
Accompanist.....Prof. Jake Reinhardt

Prof. Jake Reinhardt will be at the piano, and Miss Annie Reinhardt will play the violin obligato for the beautiful "Ave Maria" by Gounod-Bach.

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